

It Didn't Look Good Don Morrison

From Richard G's Ukulele Songbook www.scorpex.net/Uke

[A] I woke up late it was the weekend
I'd been [D] out all night driving and drinking
I went [A] down to the shop for some milk and bread
And a [D] newspaper to keep ahead of [A] current affairs and world events
And maybe [D] find a place even cheaper to rent
I [A] opened the paper up to page three
And [D] there was a picture a picture of me
[G] Oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good [G] oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good
[A] Well it did not mention me by name
But the caption read our [D] streets of shame
My [A] phone started ringing off the hook
My mother [D] wanting to know if I was a crook
My [A] sister my brother an old girlfriend
Asking [D] me about jail and if so when
I [A] tried to explain that the rag's depiction
Was a [A] vicious piece of trumped up fiction
[G] Oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good [G] oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good
[A] Here's what happened these are the facts
[D] This is what made a whole city react
I was [A] hurrying through the bad part of town
When I [D] saw some papers hit the ground
I bent [A] over and picked up the envelope
And [D] handed it straight back to a shady looking bloke
Who [A] looked like he'd be pretty good in a tussle
And the [D] guy that was with him had plenty of muscle
[A] That was that I walked away and I've [D] only got one more thing to say
You know [A] I was never questioned by any official
After [D] being fingered by the local epistle
They [A] filled up their paper with a pile of crap
Then [D] left me swinging to take the rap
[G] Oh [D] no it didn't look [A] good x 3

